

The other day Steve Burbage, general manager of the Peoria lavatory department, blossomed out with a deputy sheriff's cap. He explained that he needed the authority to keep the boys from loafing around the wash room. We'd suggest that every so often he look in the mirror at his emblem of office and scare himself to work.

Dick Clotfelter, accounting dept., has 12 letters from 12 different schools, according to our breathless news scout. He got them for basketball, football, baseball, hockey and track.

Which reminds us that our reorganized Peoria hard ball team won a game last Saturday. As some of you suspicious birds will surmise, they won because the other team failed to show up. Even the umpire thought it was silly to turn out. At any rate, they have acquired several new players, including Ben Laskey, Henry Hernandez (just back from a Stockton vacation and busy denying that he was married during the holiday), Jack La Baum, Carter Cody and (in line with our suggestion that they multiply the manager personnel) Soft Ball Manager Ralph Cunningham.

Recently the Stockton soft ball team went 72 miles to Jamestown, Calif., to play an all-star aggregation. Seven innings ended with the score 0 to 0. Another inning was agreed on and Jamestown scored a run on an overthrow.

When Marcus Nelson of the Stockton plant referees some of Stockton's big boxing and wrestling bouts he advises the fighters: "Use your heads, boys; use your heads. Too much foot work. Use your heads." Cutting a box beam the other day he dropped it on his foot, so now the boys tell him—

Ray E. Moore, Stockton machinist, recently acquired a wife, and Johnny Callegari, another machinist, is reported to be booked for an early wedding.

Don Weisse, Peoria night welder, is the champion something or other. Friday, July 17, he boarded a bus for Stockton, arrived there at 6:30 p. m. Monday. At 8:30 p. m. he was headed back for Peoria in Joe Bill Le Tourneau's car. He got here Thursday.

With Engineer Ken Park spending more time on the road, Stanley Means as understudy is handling some of the inside engineering work—doping out data sheets, etc.

Monday steel on the addition to the Peoria plant started going up at the rate of five spans a day. With 30 spans to go, it should all be in place about tomorrow, barring unforeseen setbacks.

R. G. says the first 80 feet of the north side bay on the new structure will house the engine room and maintenance dept. On the opposite side an office structure 30 by 80 feet will accommodate the production management and drafting depts. Building up our railroad yard, a sunken switch track has been put in for loading steel shavings into gondola cars. Another track is to bring cars of steel into the center of the present structure.

George Clayton is due back Monday from a Missouri vacation.

Bob Merchant's family drove in Sunday from Stockton. It includes Mrs. Merchant, four children and one grandchild. Ephriam Field's family got back from Minnesota.

Bob Brookings is back at Peoria after a long absence in Stockton.

Mrs. Howard Peterson, Marian Jean and Mrs. Peterson's mother, Mrs. Frew, left the first of the week for a Wisconsin visit.

Roland Rogena, night welder, is back from a two weeks Minnesota fishing vacation with the new Dodge he got for the trip.

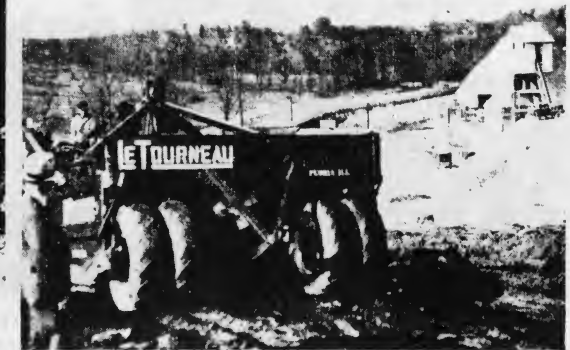
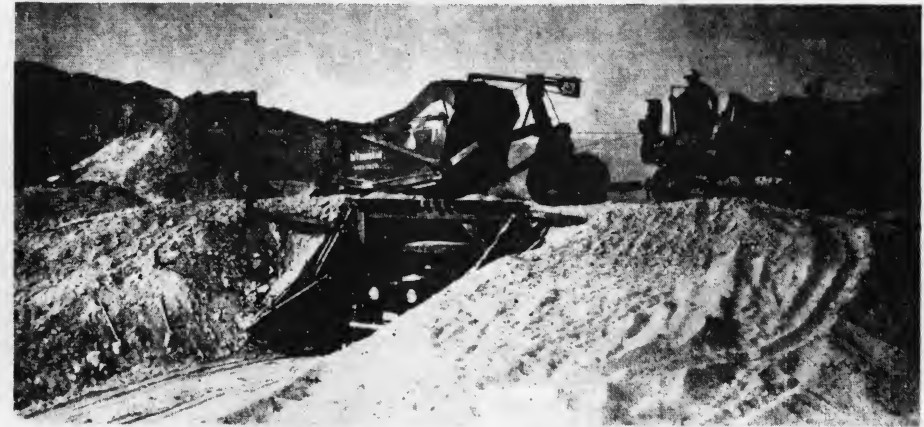
Salesmen M. E. ("Cap") Miller and O. D. Lee were in for a day last week.

A Safety Committee for the Peoria Shop was organized last Friday evening and is to meet tonight at 5:45 in the parts dept. Ray Gieszl was elected chairman. Boyd Rahn secretary. Howard Peterson, Elmer Isgren and C. D. Cook were chosen to constitute the advisory board.

Members of the Safety Committee are (night shift in italic type): Angledozer, Robert Flanagan, Owen Scarlet; Welding, Bob Runkel, Ward ("Smiley") Sheneman, Dick Pond, Frank Watkins; Machine, Bob Merchant, Fred Peterson; PCU Assembly, Louis Geiman, Jim Pellanda; PCU Welding, Mark A. Starr, Glenn Swearingen; Assembly, Jack Critchfield, Roy Kinnamon; Experimental, Maurice Foote; Steel, Karl Geick; Heat Treating, Norman Dirks; Overhead Crane, E. R. Langenwelter; Hack Saw, Allen Oram; Parts, Sam Pierson.

The board has under consideration proposed safety rules submitted last Friday.

\$22.50 Worth of Pictures



Monthly the Advertising Dept. awards photo prizes to salesmen and service men for action shots of Le Tourneau equipment. Last month's winners were all salesmen: A. R. Bodenhamer, Southwest, \$10 first for top picture of 8-Yard Carryall loading trucks through a trap from a gravel stock pile. Louis D. Le Tourneau, Pacific Northwest, \$7.50 second for lower left of Angledozer building logging roads. O. D. Lee, Mo-Ill-Ind-Mich-O-Ky-Ark salesman, \$5 third for lower right of 12-Yard Carryall stripping overburden from quarry.

Believe Sun Spots Regulate Prosperity

Fat payrolls and relief rolls, prosperity and depression, may be caused by the waxing and waning of sun-spots, two Harvard scientists suggest. When the spots that move across the face of the sun are large and numerous, times are prosperous; when they are few and small, times are bad—according to their findings.

Harvard astronomer Loring Beal Andrews points out that the last sun-spot maximum coincided with the 1928 peak of prosperity, that the minimum occurred in 1933, when the depth of the depression was touched.

Other students of the stars incline to question Dr. Andrews' theory, but Dr. Harlan True Stetson of Harvard University Institute of Geographical Exploration finds that periods of many sun-spots result in: 1. Increased heat, hence greater evaporation from the ocean and more rain for the land, bringing farmers bumper crops and money to circulate. 2. Possible ionizing of the air, bringing buoyancy and health to humanity. 3. Emanations from the bespotted sun which stimulate human beings and make them optimistic.

"The search for a link between planets and pay-days began," comments Literary Digest, "65 years ago, when an English economist, dissatisfied with pat excuses and theories, set out to solve the riddle. Methodically exhausting the earthly possibilities, William Stanley Jevons . . . suggested that something outside the earth produced the booms and slumps of the business world. Dr. Andrews' findings tend to bear out the Briton's guess."

In reaching out to the sun for a reason for economic ills and cures, Dr. Andrews and Dr. Stetson have started in the right direction, but they haven't gone far enough. And they could have readily found the answer in a truly scientific document which they could buy for as little as 25 cents a copy and which, while

setting forth the most profound truths in language simple enough for a child to grasp, has depths unplumbed by the deepest thinkers.

This book advances no theories as to the cause of prosperity and depression. But by authoritative statement and many historical illustrations it asserts and proves that for nations and for individuals prosperity follows obedience to God's revealed will, adversity follows disobedience.

This book, which is so strangely scorned by so many who profess to be extremely wise, cites as an outstanding example the case of the Jews, the children of Israel. When they were about to go into the promised land of Canaan (Palestine) Moses, their leader, told them that obedience to God meant blessing in the city, in the country, in their children, in agriculture, in cattle and sheep raising, in their supplies for the day and for the future; that disobedience meant cursing (adversity) in every detail of their existence, and eventual slavery.

Time and again this book, the Word of God, known as the Bible, declares that sound, continuing prosperity and happiness follow obedience to God; ultimate poverty and misery follow disobedience. David gives the thought in these words of the first Psalm:

"Blessed is the man . . . (whose) delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

"The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away."

A thousand years later, when the Jews, because of long continued disobedience, were under the rule of Rome, they might well have had this Psalm in mind when they asked the Lord Jesus, "What shall we do that we might work the works of God?"

"Jesus answered them and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye

believe on Him Whom He hath sent."

No man except this One Whom God sent, the Lord Jesus Christ, ever fully did the will of God, yet God desired to bless rather than curse mankind, so "God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved."

For all who are simple enough and wise enough to trust in the Lord Jesus Christ, there is this guarantee for today—"My God shall supply all your needs, according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus" (Philippians 4:19)—and in the future there is everlasting blessing, unending prosperity in a land that will never know a depression, in a city that has no need for the light of the sun.

STRANGER than FICTION

By KEITH L. BROOKS 19c

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

"I could hardly believe my ears," Fred went on. "'Em, what's bitin' you' I asked. But Em was in dead earnest. She said she was tired of this life and she couldn't stop crying. Finally I got the story out of her. She said Rose had been uptown alone that afternoon and some young girl in the millinery shop had put her arms around her, read the Bible to her, prayed with her and cried over her as she begged her to become a Christian and go home to her mother.

"Rose had come home all broken up, announcing that she was going home to her mother and be a Christian. 'And to think', said Emma, 'that any young store girl should love one of my girls enough to plead with her that way! Rose has gone out to live a new life. I couldn't say a word to hold her back—and what's more I'm heart-sick myself. Oh, if I could only start life over, too!'"

"Before I knew it," Fred went on, "I was crying too, and I began to think about my old mother's prayers for me. I put my hands on Em's shoulders and looked her in the eyes and said: 'Em, if you really mean that, I'll marry you and take what savings I have and we'll go away from this town and start life

where no one knows us'."

They were married and went to a small city some miles away. They joined the Methodist church there. Emma became an earnest Bible student. Within a short time she was teaching one of the largest Bible classes in the city. She became a great soul-winner. Everyone loved her. She was an ideal wife and no couple was ever happier. When she died hundreds thanked God for the memory of her sweet life.

The gentleman returned to the car where my friend was waiting. He was wiping tears from his eyes and it was some time before he was able to explain his predicament. He told her the story, noticing as the story progressed that she became strangely excited. As the story was concluded, she exclaimed:

"Will—do you know who that girl was who dealt with Rose in the little room at the back of the store?"

"No—who?" he asked.

"I was that girl—thirty years ago!"

Fred was called over to the car to be introduced to the one whose humble efforts had started a train of events that had given him a beautiful Christian wife, and turned his own steps into the way of righteousness.

As he shook her hand again and again, he exclaimed: "Mrs. F———, only eternity can reveal the far-reaching results of the seed you planted, and surely you will share in the reward awaiting Emma for the many souls she has led to Jesus!"

Thus is added to the millions of stories already told, another hearing witness, not only to the fact that the "Gospel is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth," but that "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

NOW

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time: behold, NOW is the day of salvation."—2 Corinthians 6:2.
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